Bombay Gazette.

Wednesday, May 14, 1817.

Volume 28.) *(Number 1406.*

SOCIETY
FOR
Promoting
The Education
Of the POOR,

THAT the adjourned General Meeting of the Subscribers will be held in the Vestry Room of St. THOMAS'S Church on Saturday the 17th instant, at half past ten o'Clock in the forenoon.

HENRY DAVIES,
Secretary.

Bombay, 14th May, 1817.

FOR SALE,
AT THE
Bombay Tavern WAREHOUSE,

A FEW Small Cases of Real Hollands Gin, at 30 rupees each.

Coniac Brandy, at 7 rupees a Gallon.

Jamaica Rum, at 4 ditto, ditto.

Prime Europe Salt Beef, at half rupee per pound.

China Hams, at 4 rupees each.

Bacon Hams, three pounds per rupee.

LIKEWISE,

Salmon, Macekre, and Codfish, on very reasonable terms.

Bombay, 14th May, 1817.

FREIGHT
FOR MADRAS and PENANG,
THE FAST SAILING
Ship Shaw Kai Kussro,
CAPTAIN W. W. VALGAR,
WILL SAIL
On or before the 21st Instant,
FOR PARTICULARS APPLY TO
Sir Roger de Faria's
OFFICE.

Bombay, 14th May, 1817.

Limjee Bhiccajee's Sons and Co.
WILL SELL
BY PUBLIC AUCTION,

This day WEDNESDAY, the 14th May, SUNDRY Household Furniture, Silver, Plated, Glass and Queen's Ware; Grand Piano Forte, Liquors of sorts, &c.

The Sale to be held at PESTONJEE BOMANJEE'S late Office on the Bombay Green.

Bombay, 14th May, 1817

NAUTICAL CHRONICLE & NAVAL REPORT.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVED.—May 13th, H M Government Brig Kandyan, Lieut. J. A. Kekwich R N. from Columbo.—left 1st April.—*Passengers.*—Captain Rehewick R. E.—C. Jameson, Assistant Surgeon.

SAILED.—May 8th, Ship Ann and Amelia, Captain Edward Oakes, to Calcutta.—Ditto 13, Ship Ahmoody, Captain Samuel Gowing, to Bussora.

The Gazette.

WEDNESDAY, 14th MAY, 1817.

We have continued to extract from the English papers, in our possession, such of the accounts as we thought most interesting relative to the late meeting at Spa-fields. It appears highly fortunate that the mob commenced their operations so early in the day: Had they postponed their iniquitous attempt till dusk what deeds of infamy and darkness might not have been perpetrated!

The common council of the city of London met on the 20th of December, under the authority of the Lord Mayor, to receive the Prince Regent's answer to the address which had been presented a few days before, by that body—after the answer had been read a warm discussion took place between Mr. Waithman and Sir William Curtis, both being desirous of addressing the assembly first. After some debate, the Lord Mayor decided in favor of the latter, who then moved that his Royal Highness's most gracious answer should be recorded. Mr. Waithman in a very long speech expressed his regret that the ministers should have drawn up such an answer for his Royal Highness, and proposed to the common council,—that they should mention on their records the surprize and concern it had occasioned them.—A very spirited debate ensued. Sir William Curtis in a speech, interrupted by shouts of laughter and disapprobation, said, that the framers of the address presented to the Prince ought to be ashamed of themselves—that it did not contain the real sentiments of the citizens of London—that the common Council had introduced subjects quite foreign to the purpose; in short, Sir William was of opinion that the Prince Regent's answer was perfection, the expressions well chosen, grand, dignified, and quite to the purpose,—A member observed, that notwithstanding the fine epithets made use of by the Gentleman who preceded him, the answer was certainly not very gracious.—At last, after a long, violent, and noisy discussion, they ended by resolving.

"That the answer of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent should be entered on the records of the Court.

"That at the same time the Court could not refrain from expressing their surprize and regret, that at a period of such universal distress and difficulty, when the nation is suffering under the pressure of accumulated misfortune, and when that Court had such urgent motives to exercise their unquestionable right to petition, the ministers of the Crown had advised his Royal Highness to return such an answer to the well founded list of distresses and grievances of his suffering subjects.

"That his Majesty's ministers had advised his Royal Highness to express his disapprobation against them, who had presented petitions from all quarters against the abuses and corruption in the state, accusing them of endeavouring to inflame and stir up the people—that they had also advised his Royal Highness to say that the distresses which they now experienced, were to be attributed to causes that were unavoidable, when it is but too evident that the deplorable state of the country is owing to the wasteful extravagance and inconsiderate expenditure of the revenues of the state for years past, sanctioned, as it has been by a corrupt Legislature.

"That it is now more than ever necessary for the country to persevere in its efforts to apply remedies for the evils which have given birth to their complaints, and above all, a reform in the representation of the people in Parliament; that consequently this Court eagerly invites the Cities, Towns, and Boroughs of England, in order to ward off the evils with which she is threatened, to obtain, at once, a reform of all abuses by the united voice and constitutional expression of the wishes of the whole nation."

A meeting was held on the 26th of November in the Egytian Hall at the Mansion House, for the purpose of promoting subcriptions in aid of the charitable institutions for the relief of the distressed manufacturers of Spital fields, and it gives us infinite pleasure to find, that, frightful and agonizing as the distress of that district was, the subscriptions were likely to be fully adequate to the benevolent purpose in view.

A meeting, at which Major Cartwright presided, was held, on the 17th of December, at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, for the purpose of taking into consideration the then situation of Lord Cochrane the representative of Westminster. The meeting unanimously resolved, that he was innocent of the crime imputed to him, and that he would fully have proved that fact, had a new trial been granted, that the imprisonment he had suffered was an illegal punishment, violating the privileges of Parliament and the rights of the Citizens of Westminster by depriving them of their constitutional organ in the House of Commons. In fine, that the spirit of revenge with which he had been pursued, evidently took its rise from his Lordship's public virtues and his unvariable resistance to oppression. An address was then voted to Ld. Cochrane, expressive of the above sentiments, & so far matters went on swimmingly, and in all probability would so have proceeded to the end, had not Mr. Clark, a material personage at the meeting in Spa-fields, come forward and proposed, that the thanks of the meeting should be voted to Mr. Cobbet for his persevering efforts towards enlightening the public mind.

This proposition was drowned in the hootings and applauses which followed. In the tumult that ensued, many attempted in vain to make themselves heard as well in favour as against the proposition; and the meeting was for a time a general scene of confusion; at length, Mr. Jones, by the powers of his lungs, succeeded in making himself heard, and observed, that it would be unbecoming the honour of Lord Cochrane, to associate his name with that of a man who had indiscriminately praised and libelled the leading characters present; the majority decided, that Mr. Cobbett was not worthy of their attention.

Being of opinion, that the political principles of Lord Cochrane are in no respect better than those of Mr. Cobbett; we confess we were highly delighted when we first read, in the French papers, the statement, the effect of which we have just given. We expect, however, to be further gratified on this head, since Mr. Cobbett will doubtless consider it necessary to resent the insult which has thus been so publicly offered him. Truly happy is it for old England, that these sort of gentry contrive to quarrel so much amongst themselves. Did a spirit of union prevail between them, what is there, however calamitous, which might not at this season of public distress be expected to happen.

We are happy at observing, that the *Courier* paper, the columns of which may be said to have been almost invariably prostituted to the will and inclination of ministers, has at length declared, that upon the subject of economical expenditure much *must* be done.

The Bank, on the 30th of November, gave notice, that they would pay cash or new notes, at the option of the holder, for all notes of one and two pounds value that are dated prior to the 1st of January, 1812.

A very few of these notes, as we apprehend, are out, and therefore, the effect of the notice will have a very limited operation.

It appears, that "Cobbett's life by himself" lately published, at the trifling price of four pence, is presented to the world, not only without the sanction, but in direct defiance, of that immaculate character.

Lord and Lady Castlereagh arrived in London, from Ireland, on the 5th of December.

We perceive, that the Palace of Louisberg, stated to be, in point of magnificence, the second in Europe, has been assigned for the residence of the Dowager Queen of Wirtemberg, and, from thence, we conclude, that her visit to England, if it were ever intended to take place, has been postponed.

The Ship Wyton, for Bombay direct, was to sail from the port of London in all December.

The *Malabar*, Captain Ascough had also advertised to sail from the river direct for this port, on the 20th of November.

We are happy to say, that the communication, by land, with Calcutta, has again been opened. We yesterday received the *India Gazette* of the 7th, and the *Times* of the 8th of April, but their contents are now perfectly uninteresting.

We have taken from the Times, of the 28th of November, the most entertaining extract, we have yet seen, relative to the conduct of Buonaparte, since he has been a prisoner on the Island of St. Helena; so much, indeed, was the original pamphlet in demand, at home, that, from the first edition going off uncommonly rapid, the public had to *wait* for a second. At this fact we are by no means surprized, since such is apparently the fidelity of interesting description, and such the natural, if not propossessing conduct of Napoleon, that it could not do otherwise than delight. There is nothing forced about it, and, while we are reading, we think we see the ex-Emperor himself.

English Extracts

We received this morning the Paris Paper of Sunday last, which contains the Report of the Sitting of the Chamber of Deputies on Saturday, when the Minister of police proposed the projects of three laws relative to Individual Liberty, the Press, and the Seizure of printed Works. The two first laws are proposed to be temporary, and to expire on the 1st of January, 1818. In the course of his speech the Minister mentioned some facts which we allude to more particularly, because it was so frequently insisted upon by the Opposition that the number of persons arrested amounted to many thousands. It appears that the number never exceeded 419, the maximum which it reached in the month after the events at Grenoble. At the beginning of this year they amounted to 167; on the 1st of June to 319; and on the 1st of that month to 31, including 17 for Paris. The number of those placed in *surveillance*, at a distance from their usual places of residence, were 253 on the 1st of July of this year, and do not exceed 100 now. The numbers under special *surveillance* in their own Commune, never amounted to more than 900 in the whole Kingdom, and the larger part were not aware of their being under *surveillance*. Those who have been removed from their place of residence are to be permitted to return successively.

[*The Courier*,—*December* 12.

We understand that for some weeks past the three great branches of the Revenue, Customs, Excise and Stamps, have been improving—our external and internal trade is more flourishing, and individual distress is receiving alleviation and relief by the active and universal efforts of the affluent and the humane. Let us trust, therefore, that the worst part of the crisis has passed away, and that our burdens will not be found to be so, "insupportable," nor the pressure so "irresistible" as the detestable Address of the Common Council declares them to be. They libel the courage and the constancy of Britons who depict them as unable to bear those burdens which they know have been imposed upon them, to rescue them from the greatest danger and the most fearful tyranny that ever existed. But the City! The City, forsooth, has the least reason to complain of the expences of the war, by which it has increased so largely in wealth and prosperity.—Who more than any other part has profited by the loans, the contracts and all the expenditure to which the war gave rise? The City—And yet with a canting, hypocritical tone, it talks of the "afflicting scenes of privation and distress, of the distress and misery" produced by the war by which it profited so immensely. It is strictly the transition from war to peace that has produced the greater part of the distress—the transition from a war expenditure and high prices, to a peace expenditure and low prices We were carrying on war at last at an annual expenditure of about 120 millions, and on a sudden it was reduced to 60 millions. All the persons and the trades which that 60 millions employed, were thrown out of employ. Soldiers, seamen, were discharged.—The leather the iron, the woollen, the linen, and many other trades were reduced on a sudden—the leather and iron trades perhaps to one-third. The manufacturer, manufacturing largely, and encouraging the spirit of speculation inundated the Continent, and instead of feeding the market according to the demand, glutted it to such an amount that the absorption could not be otherwise than slow, & the article being out of all proportion to the demand, fell in price, to the ruin of the adventurous speculator. "Thousands," says the *Morning Chronicle*, "are thrown out of "employ by the general suspension of trade "in all its branches, and such suspension has "been principally occasioned by the Taxes." No such thing—the Taxes existed to a larger amount during the war, and trade experienced none of that suspension. It is we repeat, the transition from a state of war to a state of peace. But, adds the *Chronicle*, "what will *now* be "the effect—no hopes of economy being held "out to us, we cannot venture to predict. If "it be really intended to pursue the same scale "of public expenditure, more millions in taxes must be raised, trade will decrease further." But does not the *Chronicle* know, that the same scale of public expenditure is not to be persisted in—that more millions of taxes are not meant to be raised—that investigation has been going on for months into every department of the State, with a view to as great a reduction of our expenditure as possible. The duty of all Governments, is without doubt, to draw no more from the people than is necessary to the security, the prosperity, the independence, and the dignity of the State. But there is another duty also incumbent upon them—in passing from war to peace, not to be too precipitate even in reductions; to diminish so gradually as not to throw at once too large a number of persons out of employment. It may furnish a plausible argument, but only a plausible one, to boast that on

a sudden you have reduced your expenditure ten millions; but if you throw upon society at once the thousands those ten millions employed and paid, you act unwisely. It is a mistaken economy, or rather no economy at all; for the men so thrown suddenly out of employ, must not be left to starve. The public benevolence must relieve their distress—so that in fact, they do cost much more in the end, than if they had been reduced gradually instead of suddenly.

But we are told, with respect to the landed interest, such have been the melancholy effects of war, that all the old country Gentlemen, each the protector of his little district, are swept from us, as a race extinct; their estates have been 'auctioneered away,' every foot of ground of them, even the very graves of their ancestors." —Is this the fact; or rather is not the direct contrary the fact? Surely the landed interest cannot say that their estates have been reduced in value by the war? But they have since the war. True but are they not now higher, much higher, than they were in value before the war? —If estates have been "auctioneered away," it has been by the offer of high prices, which high prices the increased commerce of the country has enabled commercial men to give. The funded interest may complain with much more reason, for the value of their property has suffered considerably, whilst they have paid to the fullest extent the ten per cent. Property Tax upon it.

[*The Courier,—December* 11.

The City Address was presented yesterday to the PRINCE REGENT, the LORD MAYOR being attended by one Alderman alone, Mr. GOODBEHERE. That any body of men should vote such an Address, of which truth forms so small an ingredient—an Address so full of misrepresentations the most gross, of assertions the most unfounded, is equally a matter of astonishment and indignation. The distress which is directly imputed to Government, is said to have "at length become insupportable." Do the City Addressers know the full meaning of the words they use? When they declare to the people that their distresses are insupportable, do they not lay down principles almost of discontent and disobedience? The distress they tell us is insupportable, the pressure of it irresistible. Gloom, hopelessness and despair, are preached up, but nowhere respect for our wise institutions, obedience to our excellent laws, nor the fortitude or firmness of Christians & Britons during a season of calamity and distress, not confined to our own country, but common, but general throughout Europe.

CITY ADDRESS AND PETITION.

Yesterday the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor, the Aldermen, Recorder, Sheriffs, Common Council, and Officers of the Corporation of the City of London waited upon the Prince Regent, at Carlton House, with the following Address and Petition, which was read by Sir John Silvester, Bart. the Recorder:—

TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES, REGENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

THE HUMBLE ADDRESS AND PETITION OF THE LORD MAYOR, ALDERMEN AND COMMONS OF THE CITY OF LONDON, IN COMMON COUNCIL ASSEMBLED.

May it please your ROYAL HIGHNESS,

We his Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled, humbly approach your Royal Highness to represent our national sufferings and grievances, and respectfully to suggest the adoption of measures which we conceive to be indispensably necessary for the safety, the quiet and prosperity of the Realm.

We forbear to enter into details of the afflicting scenes of privations and sufferings that every where exist; the distress and misery which for so many years has been progressively accumulating, has at length become insupportable—it is no longer partially felt nor limited to one portion of the Empire—the Commercial, the Manufacturing, and the Agricultural Interests are equally sinking under its irresistible pressure; and it has become impossible to find employment for a large mass of the population, much less to bear up against our present enormous burdens.

We beg to impress upon your Royal Highness, that our present complicated evils have not arisen from a mere transition from war to Peace, nor from any sudden or accidental causes—neither can they be removed by any partial or temporary expedients.

Our grievances are the natural effect of rash and ruinous Wars, unjustly commenced and pertinaciously persisted in, when no rational object was to be obtained—of immense subsidies to Foreign Powers to defend their own territories, or to commit aggressions on those of their neighbours—of a delusive Paper Currency—of an unconstitutional & unprecedented Military Force in time of Peace—of the unexampled and increasing magnitude of the Civil List—of the enormous sums paid for unmerited Persons and Sinecures—and of a long course of the most lavish and improvident expenditure of the Public Money throughout every branch of the Government, all arising from the corrupt and inadequate state of the Representation of the People in Parliament, whereby all constitutional control over the servants of the Crown has been lost, and Parliaments have become subservient to the will of Ministers.

We cannot forbear expressing our grief and disappointment, that notwithstanding your Royal Highness's gracious recommendation of economy at the opening of the last Sessions of Parliament, your Ministers should have been found opposing every proposition for lessening the national expenditure, and that they should have been able to obtain majorities to support and sanction their conduct, in defiance of your Royal Highness's recommendation and the declared sense of the Nation—affording another melancholy proof of the corrupt state of the Representation, in addition to those facts so often stated and offered to be proved at the Bar of the House of Commons, in a Petition presented in 1793, by the Hon. Charles, now Lord Grey, whereby it appeared that the great body of the people were excluded from all share in the election of Members, and that the majority of that Honourable House were returned by the Proprietors of rotten Boroughs, the influence of the Treasury, and a few powerful families.

We can, Sir, no longer support out of our dilapitated resources an overwhelming load of taxation, and we humbly submit to your Royal Highness, that nothing but a reformation of these abuses, and restoring to the People their just and constitutional right in the Election of Members of Parliament, can afford a security against their recurrence—calm the apprehensions of the People—allay their irritated feelings, and prevent those misfortunes in which the nation must inevitably be involved by an obstinate and infatuated adherence to the present system of corruption and extravagance.

We therefore humbly pray your Royal Highness to assemble Parliament as early as possible; and that you will be graciously pleased to recommend to their immediate consideration these important matters, and the adoption of measures for abolishing all useless places, pensions and sinecures; for the reduction of your present enormous Military Establishment; for making every practicable reduction in the Public Expenditure, and restoring to the People their just share and weight in the Legislature.

Signed by order of the Court,

HENRY WOODTHORPE.

To which Address and Petition, his Royal Highness was graciously pleased to return the following answer:—

It is with strong feelings of surprise and regret, that I receive this Address and Petition of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled.

Deeply as I deplore the prevailing distress and difficulties of the country, I derive consolation from the persuasion, that the great body of his Majesty's subjects, notwithstanding the various attempts which have been made to irritate and mislead them, are well convinced, that the severe trials which they sustain with such exemplary patience and fortitude, are chiefly to be attributed to unavoidable causes, and I contemplate with the most cordial satisfaction the efforts of that enlightened benevolence which is so usefully and laudably exerting itself throughout the kingdom.

I shall resort with the utmost confidence to the tried wisdom of Parliament, at the time, which, upon the fullest consideration I have thought most advisable under the present circumstances of the country: and I entertain a perfect conviction, that a firm and temperate administration of the Government, assisted and supported by the good sense, public spirit, and loyalty of the nation, will effectually counteract those proceedings, which, from whatever motives they may originate, are calculated to render temporary difficulties, the means of producing permanent and irreparable calamity.

[*The Courier,—December* 10.

The following placard has been posted about the town:— England expects every man to do his duty.—*The meeting in Spafields* takes place on Monday, December 2, 1816, to receive the answer of the Petition to the Prince Regent, determined upon at the last meeting held in the same place, and for other important considerations.—The present state of Great Britain: Four millions in distress!!!—Four millions embarrassed!!!—One million-and-half fear distress!!!—Half a million live in splendid luxury !!!—Our brothers in Ireland are in a worse state, the climax of misery is complete, it can go no farther.—Death would now be a relief to millions, arrogance, folly, and crimes, have brought affairs to *this* dread crisis.—Firmness and integrity can only save the country !!!—After the last meeting some disorderly people were guilty of attacking the property of individuals; they were ill-informed of the object of the meeting, it was not to plunder persons suffering in these calamitous times in common with others; the day will soon arrive when the distresses will be relieved.—The nations wrongs must be redressed.

"JOHN DYALL, Chairman.
"THOMAS PRESTON, Secretary."

SPAFIELDS MEETING.

Yesterday, in consequence of hand-bills stuck up in all parts of the town, and distributed with mischievous diligence during several days previously, a great crowd assembled in Spafields to receive the answer of the Prince Regent to the petition of the distressed manufacturers and mechanics of London and its vicinity, voted at a former meeting. The meeting was more numerous and more tumultuous than the last one, consisting of probably not fewer persons than 10,000. The Merlin's Cave (the public-house from which the meeting was formerly addressed) was surrounded by 12 o'clock with a great assemblage, that crowned the height before the door, and various detached parties spread over the fields, ready to fall into the general current directed to the quarter where Mr. Hunt was expected to make his appearance. As a prelude to the scene that followed, and with the spirit of the ruling demagogue a person mounted a coal-waggon with three flags, on which were inscribed certain mottos; and after having harangued a small audience draughted off from the general body, proceeded to the city, where the acts of violence were perpetrated which will be found in another part of our paper.

The speech of this orator, and the conduct of his audience, we shall give in an extract from an evening paper, as we were not present at this first part of the drama ourselves:—

"In the field was a coal-waggon, upon which were mounted about 20 persons, chiefly in the dress of sailors. Several flags were displayed; two tricoloured ones, on one of which was the following inscription:—

"Nature, Truth, and Justice!
"Feed the Hungry!
"Protect the Oppressed!
"Punish Crimes!

"On the second tricoloured flag no inscription.

"On a third white flag was incribed in red letters, the following:—

"The brave Soldiers are our Brothers; treat them kindly:—

"Many had bludgeons, and others pockets full of stones.

"One person in the waggon then addressed the meeting in the following strain:—'I am sorry to tell you our supplication to the Prince has failed. He, the father of his people, answered—"My family have never attended to petitions but from Oxford and Cambridge, and the City of London." And is this Man the father of the people?—No. Has he listened to your petition?—No. The day is come (*It is—it is*, from the mob.) We must do more than words. We have been oppressed for 800 years since the Norman Conquest. If they would give ye a hod, a shovel, a spade, and a hoe, your mother earth would supply you. (*Aye, aye, she would. Loud applause.*) Country men, if you will have your wrongs redressed, follow me. (*That we will. Shouts.*) "Wat Tyler would have succeeded had he not been basely murdered by a Lord Mayor, William of Walworth. Has the Parliament done their duty?—No. Has the Regent done his duty?—No. no. A man who receives one million a year public money gives only 5,000l. to the poor. They have neglected the starving people, robbed them of every thing, and given them a penny. Is this to be endured? Four millions are in distress; our brothers in Ireland (quoting the words of the seditious handbill issued last Thursday) are in a worse state, the climax of misery is complete, it can go no further.' The Ministers have not granted our rights. Shall we take them? (Yes, yes, from the mob.) Will you demand them? (Yes, yes.) If I jump down, will you follow me? (Yes, yes, was again vociferated. It shall go no further.)

"The persons on the waggon then descended with the flags; the constables immediately laid hold of the flags. Some persons attempted resistance, and two were therefore taken up forthwith and sent to prison. The constables succeeded in getting one of the flags.

"When the second flag was displayed, it was supposed that it headed Mr. Hunt's procession, and there was a loud huzza, which stopped one of the waggon orators for five minutes." [For all the rest we hold ourselves responsible, as it is our own report of what passed.]

A few minutes before I o'clock the popular idol appeared, and a general movement of curiosity and interest was directed towards him. He drove up to the Merlin's Cave in a handsome tandem, muffled in a great coat, apparently enjoying the applause that he excited, and disposed to show that he was both a man of substance and a skilful jockey. Alluding to his former appearance in a stage-coach, he descanted a little on the contrast—told his audience that this was his own carriage—that these were his own horses, and that his servant was ready to take them away as soon as he alighted, as he meant to ride home on horseback. Resisting an attempt that was made by the mob to carry him on their shoulders, he entered the front room of the ale-house, already almost filled with tobacco-smoking and gin-drinking patriots. Mr. W. Clark, the Charman of the last meeting, was immediately called to the same office on this occasion, and exhorted the meeting to commit no riots, as spies and informers were among them.

Mr. HUNT then came forward amid the most tumultuous applause, and addressing the crowd by the usual title of "friends and fellow countrymen," exhorted them in the usual joke to keep silence, by holding their tongues, and not by calling out silence. The assembly before him was such as had never been seen in this happy land. Since last he had the honour of addressing them he had endeavoured, to the best of his ability, to fulfil the commands which they imposed upon him, and to execute punctually their instructions in presenting their petition. Having learned that Sir Francis Burdett, who was at Brighton, could not come to town, he resolved to consider of the best mode of executing their commands without him. He proceeded, as he told them he would do, first to Carlton-house, and having obtained admittance to Colonel M'Mahon, he inquired if he could have an audience of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, for the purpose of delivering into his hands the petition voted at Spafields. The answer returned to him was, that there were only two modes of conveying to the Prince such a petition; the one by giving it into his hand at a levee, and the other by transmitting it through the office of the Secretary of State for the home department. He then asked Colonel M'Mahon if there would be a levee soon, and when it would occur; and being told that it might not be soon, and there was no certainty when, he used his discretion and determined to apply to Lord Sidmouth. Being uncertain whether he might find his lordship at home, and wishing to advertise him of the object of his visit before he waited upon him a second time, if he should happen to be out at his first call, he wrote a letter, enclosing the petition, and stating the instructions he had received relative to the obtaining of an answer. He however found Lord Sidmouth at home, and was received by him with that attention and politeness which was due to the agent of such an assembly by a great Minister of the Crown. He told his lordship the important business he had undertaken, and his lordship assured him he would attend to it. The conduct of the Home Secretary during the whole of the intercourse which the orator had with him was marked by that urbanity, politeness, and attention which a minister of state owed to the application of so great and respectable a body of his countrymen. The noble secretary requested him to represent every thing fairly, and he engaged to do so, telling him at the same time, that he was resolved to attend the next Spafields meeting, to account for his management of their meeting, if he was alive. The meeting would judge, after hearing the letters read and the manner he had conducted himself, whether he had disgraced himself or them. The letter which accompanied the petition was the following:—

"London, Nov. 19.

"My Lord,—At a very numerous Meeting, held in Spafields on the 15th instant, a petition to the Prince Regent was agreed on, and it was, by the same Meeting, resolved, that I should have the honour of presenting the said petition. In consequence of this resolution, I have this day waited on Colonel M'Mahon, at Carlton-house, in order to ascertain a knowledge of the pleasure of his Royal Highness, as to the time and place when he would be graciously pleased to receive the petition committed to my charge. The answer which I received from the Colonel was, that there were but two ways of presenting a petition to the Prince; one at a *levee*, which would not take place just yet; the other through the Secretary of State for the Home Department.

"My Lord, when I read in that *Bill of Rights* which is so much boasted of, and which contains the grounds on which the family of Stuart were excluded from the throne: when I read in that great constitutional law, that one of *the rights* "*demanded and insisted on*" by the people of England, was the right to *petition the King*, or either House of Parliament, I understood, as a matter of course, that *right to petition* included the *right to present petitions*; because it could not appear to me to be common sense to declare that the people had a right to pray without having a right to cause their prayers to be heard. And, therefore, to tell a distressed, a most miserable, a starving people, who are humbly praying for speedy relief, that their prayer must wait for the uncertain arrival of a *levee*, or for the pleasure of a Secretary of State, is what I shall not be able to do without great pain and mortification.

"Nevertheless, that I may discharge my duty to the utmost of my power, I enclose the above-mentioned petition, requesting your Lordship to present it to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, for whose answer, through your Lordship, I shall wait with the greatest anxiety.

"I have the honour to be, my Lord, your Lordship's most obedient, and most humble servant,

H. HUNT.

"To the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Sidmouth.

"P. S. I beg your Lordship to have the goodness to cause the answer of his Royal Highness to be addressed to me at Middleton-cottage, near Andover."

His Lordship promised him that not a night should pass over till he had delivered the petition to his Royal Highness; and he kept his word, for the answer of the noble Secretary arrived, as directed, in the country, at the Orator's house at Soon after the Orator himself. The following was a copy of the letter in question:—

"Whitehall, Nov. 20, 1816.

"Sir,—I have laid before the Prince Regent the petition agreed to at the meeting held in Spafields on the 15th inst. which you delivered to me yesterday at this office, accompanied by a letter to me from yourself, by which letter you appear to have been correctly informed by Colonel M'Mahon, that, according to an invariable rule, the petition in question could not be received by his Royal Highness, except at a levee, or through the Secretary of State for the Home Department. I am, Sir, your obedient humble servant.

"H. Hunt, Esq" "SIDMOUTH."

This, friends and fellow-countrymen, said Mr. Hunt, was the answer. (No answer at all, was the reply of the crowd.) Upon the receipt of this letter he wrote the following, and the correspondence ended between him and Lord Sidmouth:—

"Middleton-cottage, Nov. 23.

"My Lord,—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your lordship's favour of the 20th inst.: permit me to assure your lordship, that it will afford me sincere pleasure to be able to state to the meeting to be held in Spafields on Monday, the 2d of December, that your lordship has paid attention to their application. I have the honour to be, my lord, your lordship's most obedient and most humble servant,

"H. HUNT."

"To the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Sidmouth."

The orator went on with his speech:—The statement of Lord Sidmouth to him was, that neither any King of the House of Brunswick, nor the Prince Regent since he had attained sovereign power, ever gave any answer to petitions, except they came from the Corporation of the City of London or from the two Universities, which had the privilege of being heard and answered from the throne. "If I were to carry your present petition to the levee, (added his lordship), I should deliver it into his Royal Highness's hand, make my bow, and walk on; and if you yourself, Mr. Hunt, were to appear, you would just do the same thing; you would deliver your petition, make your bow, and walk on. This, gentlemen, continued the orator, is a little more about Court matters than I was aware of before. (*Loud laugh and applause.*) The meeting had the consolation to think, that if their petition was not answered by the Prince Regent, it had met with no more than other petitions presented to the House of Brunswick since the accession of the family to the throne. (*Applause.*) He expected to have seen this day a deputation from the soup committee for the purpose of returning thanks to this meeting for obtaining the 5,000l. which the Prince Regent had granted. (*Great applause.*) He was convinced that it was owing to the exertions and patriotism of the last assembly in those fields that his Royal Highness was induced to give this pittance: but his Royal Highness had not gone the full length of the request which had then been made. It was required that he should bestow on the inhabitants of the metropolis 2 or 300,000l. out of the Civil List; but instead of this, what had been done? Some enemy to his country, some corrupt minister, had persuaded his Royal Highness to send 5,000l. out of the droits of the Admiralty, which properly belonged to the sailors: those droits, the piratical seizing of which had caused so much bloodshed, and the loss of so many British lives. However, he had reason to believe that the last meeting and the present had had another beneficial effect, and that his Royal Highness had been induced to call the Parliament together much earlier than it otherwise was intended. So much, then, had been effected: and he would ask what should be done next? Should the thing be given up altogether? (*No, no!*) He had anticipated the answer that would be made, and had therefore come prepared to submit some resolutions which he would hereafter read to the meeting. He wished he had a voice loud enough, he would give three years of his life if he could make the whole assembly hear him; but he was convinced that it would give him credit for doing his best. Since he had last the honour of addressing the meeting, for having appeared before it, and having done that which he conceived was his duty, he had been most indecently vilified and abused. Having been honoured with the confidence of such an immense assemblage of his fellow countrymen, and it was in his estimation a very high honour, he should have thought himself unworthy of their future approbation if he were for one moment to suffer his private feelings to interfere, by making one word of reply to any of those vile calumnies. So many outragious lies had been told, that no one who had any sense could believe them. It was first asserted, that after he (Mr. H.) departed from the last meeting, he was taken up and put into a mad-house. (Here Mr. H. was interrupted by marks of disapprobation in the room.) He would be obliged to the gentlemen behind him to let him tell his own story. He believed that the multiplicity of advice offered to him from behind arose from the best intentions; but having been deputed by such a respectable meeting as that which was last assembled in these fields, he hoped he might be allowed to take his own course. It was next asserted by one of these vilifying prints, that he got drunk one day, and was killed; and they sent all these false stories forth to the public through their own papers; but what was the result? Why, they had convinced the whole world that nothing they had stated in any of their papers was worthy of belief. (*applause.*) He had no doubt but that his auditors had also heard of many great public meetings having been held in the city of London; one was convened at the Mansion-house, another was a Common Council, and a third a Common Hall. He had the honour of being a liveryman himself; and where he had the power to exercise the indisputable right of an an Englishman upon public occasions, there he attended, not for the purpose of differing with one man or the other, but fairly and manfully to come forward before his countrymen, and deliver to them the sentiments of his heart. There had been several attempts made by various persons to prevent him from giving utterance to his feelings; but they knew very little of his character if they thought that he was to be put down by clamour, or driven from the field by calumny. There might be a great number of persons who might think proper to attack him at the meeting in Spafields. Every man had his little private feelings; but standing before such a meeting as this was, if he were to insult it by giving way to any personal considerations by making one word of reply to these little petty dabblers in politics, he should be unworthy their notice. He had therefore done with them: but whenever any of them should do more for the public good than he did, he would bow with submission and worship them; but until that day arrived he should continue in the same path, performing, as he conceived, his duty as an Englishman. The meeting at the Mansion-house had, he believed, the same object as themselves, although they had adopted a different course of proceeding. Charity was among the best of virtues and the first of duties; but where was the Englishman, [illegible] was not at all times ready to assist a fellow-countryman in distress? Which, however, would they prefer, a pennyworth of soup, or a pennyworth of their own earnings? (*applause.*) A poor weaver had gone to one of these soup committees in Lancashire, and when he was offered the fruits of their bounty, answered no! he wanted not their soup; he wanted only the rights of an Englishman. (*Loud applause.*) He hoped they were all of his mind, and prepared to die, before they would accept the soup of these charitable individuals. Was there any real charity in the paltry donations of opulent bankers, of contractors, and of bank directors, who had heaped together immense fortunes during a long period of national calamity and distress? As tradesmen, and men of business, they well knew that when they had a debt to claim, it was necessary to use perseverance, it was necessary to renew their applications; and were not they, if they failed the first time, ready to knock again? (*Applause*). If this were the case with regard to a particular sum of money which might be due to them, ought it not to be their disposition when they were contending for their dearest rights? He had heard that a considerable number of police magistrates were present on the former occasion of their meeting, and most probably they were now present, aided by a force of horse, foot, and artillery. But he would tell them what he would oppose to this force: he would oppose the artillery of sense, and the force of irresistible argument. If the sign was made for putting the flambeau to the touch-hole, he would assure them that it would not deter him: he should recollect, as he had no doubt they would, that a man

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could be killed but once. (*Applause.*) It had been announced, that Parliament was to assemble on the 28th of January: it was his intention, therefore, to propose that they should, on the present occasion, resolve to petition the honourable house, corrupt as it was, in a way which must show them that the sentiments of the petitioners were the sentiments of the people at large. He trusted they would not neglect to apply their respective signatures to this petition, and show the world that they were not ashamed of publishing their names. If they did this, he was confident that parchment would be so scarce as to throw the lawyers out of employment. He had come that day from the country; he was a country gentleman; his time was passed; when not engaged in efforts for his fellow countrymen, in the sports and exercises of the field. His time was not consumed in lounging about Cheapside, or gossiping at gentlemen's doors. He was a man of independent fortune, & one who took care to live within his means. He was too old to walk in leading-strings, and he could assure them that he was as able to ride as to walk. (*Applause.*) They might be satisfied that he never would affect any concealment, nor think it essential to his safety to ride in a bullet-proof carriage. He must however declare, that the worst way of supporting any cause was by acts of violence: that these afforded to their enemies the surest means of casting disgrace upon it, and enabled every man to say he had must be a cause which is supported by men of this description. Who was there among them base & wicked enough to invade the rights and property of his neighbour; who was there among them base enough to surrender his own? He would trouble them no further for the present, than to propose his first resolution, which they would see was but preliminary to several others. (This resolution was in substance, that a corrupt press had strenuously laboured to convince the people that Napoleon Buonaparté was a military despot, but that the preparations made for intimidating that meeting sufficiently proved that we ourselves lived under a military government.) This resolution being put and carried, several more were adopted, to the effect of declaring the general misery which prevailed, which was manifested in the lists of bankruptcy, the crowds that filled the gaols, the dejection on every countenance, and all the symptoms of approaching despair. That to attempt the remedy of such enormous evils by the mere demonstrations of a charitable disposition, was not only an ineffectual remedy, but a gross insult on the understandings of the people. His countrymen, Mr. Hunt continued, ought not to content themselves with such poor and wretched subterfuges. They ought to look the danger fairly in the face. Their attention should be particularly directed to that insatiable civil list, that had been so powerful a cause of the sanguinary and calamitous warfare which had led them to their present situation. It should be directed towards that standing army of 100,000 men, which had never before been heard of in the history of the Constitution. Every thing was hopeless without reform; nothing could be attained until the House of Commons became the real representatives of the nation, instead of being what they were at present—the instruments of an all-grasping oligarchial faction. General reform was indispensable, a reform that would give every man of full age the right of voting in the election of those who were to decide on the lives and properties of their fellow-countrymen. Perhaps the mode of electing by ballot would be a great improvement in this plan of general reform. These were the only means of restoring the country to domestic peace and foreign independence, to tranquility at home and respectability abroad. (*Applause.*) These were the conclusions to which all his inquiries had led him; these were his views as to the cause as well as the remedy of the evil. (*Applause.*)

Mr. HAYNOW seconded the resolutions, observing, that he hoped no artifices would avail to induce them to deviate from that orderly and peaceful demeanour which they had that day maintained. He trusted that they would all retire to their respective homes, to consider in silence and reflection the doctrines which they had heard. He never before had the honour of addressing so numerous a meeting and was actuated in thus coming forward by no other principle than a regard for the liberties of his fellow-countrymen. He feared that the misrepresentation of particular classes of society had a prejudicial effect upon their general object; & that if they were to petition individually, so many thousands of petitions must produce some practical effect. They would then appear to be the enlightened prayer of a suffering people, and not the sentiment of an irritated mob.

Mr. WADDINGTON came forward to second the motion for presenting the petition founded on the resolutions to the House of Commons. He had seen large assemblies of people during the French Resolution, and on other occasions; but he never witnessed so orderly, so reasonable, and so respectable a popular assembly as the present. Here was a meeting of 50,0000 individuals behaving themselves like sages, demanding their rights with firmness, but with quietness, in a constitutional manner, and with a perfect absence of all riotous disposition. The press, however, that always vilified and abused such assemblies, would give out to-morrow that they were an ignorant and tumultuous rabble. The seconder of the resolutions had said that he never saw this great man Mr. Hunt; but he (the orator) knew him—he had been intimate with him for many years, and could bear testimony to his public spirit and private worth. The Ministers seemed to dislike petitioning, and endeavoured to prevent it by not answering the application made; acting on the precept in *Tom Thumb*, "Petition me no more petitions." In 1776, when the right of petitioning was opposed by wicked Ministers, as it was at present, John Wilks wrote a letter asserting it, which would be found in the Gentleman's Magazine, and which showed that the ability of that great patriot would have been very effective in the cause of his country, but he always retained the principles on which he then acted. The orator, in adverting to our grievances, said, that we had now an advantageous treaty of commerce with France, and France, in consequence, did not take our manufatures. The treaty that was made with that power in 1786 was obtained in consequence of a bribe of a million and a half, contributed by our government to the French Princes, & the other insignificant drones who buz about the throne. The whole papers and documents concerning this infamous transaction were found at Versailles in the beginning of the French revolution, and was the cause why the Bourbons were chased from the throne into twenty years of exile. (*Loud applause.*) Ministers might deny this, but he pledged himself to prove it. He would bring forward evidence irresistible: and challenged Government to contradict him. (*Loud applause.*) We might now have an advantageous commercial treaty with France if we could pay, in our present state of poverty and ruin, a million and a half of money in bribes: except, indeed, the present Princes, like burnt children who dread the fire, had taken warning by the sufferings which they had already endured, and were determined not to sell their country again. France now manufactured for herself, and our manufactures could not find a market; so that our people were without labour, and our ships rotting in our harbours. As a remedy for our present distress, he had transmitted this morning to his Majesty's government a "grand and extensive plan for a general relief to the manufacturing interest, and through that to every class of the community throughout the united kingdom," a copy of which he would send to each of the newspapers, that a knowledge of it might circulate through the country to revive the hopes of commerce and point out the means of preventing national ruin. [This prejector, who had all the appearance of a maniac, then went over his outline of a plan for establishing a company to be entitled "The Royal Commercial Company of the United Kingdom," for the purpose of opening a market for our surplus manufactures, to be directed by a board acting gratis, and consisting of 10 or 12 of the most ostensible *shareholders*. Our readers will forgive us for not stating its details.] He concluded by expressing a hope that the officers of the British navy who should be employed in commercial transactions, with the natives of the countries they should be led to visit, would avoid all disputes while occupied in the laudable work of relieving millions by this grand commercial operation.] He seconded the motion for signing and presenting the petition.

Mr. AULDPRICE said, that although he was not personally known either to Mr. Hunt or Mr. Waddington, yet he was acquainted with their characters and sentiments, and respected them. With repect to the question of signing the petition, he hoped five acres of parchment would not be sufficent. He expressed himself a well-wisher to the cause of his countrymen, and assured the meeting that their sentiments would be regarded.

The question on the petition was then put, and carried with acclamation.

Mr. HUNT again came forward. He wished to ascertain the manner in which the petition now carried should be presented to the House of Commons. Those who have the disgrace of belonging to that assembly (*hissing* within the room, and Mr. H. was interrupted for some moments by gentlemen exclaiming, "Burdett belongs to that house." The orator continued). He did not mind this mark of disapprobation from a gentleman behind him; but would still repeat, that if he had the misfortune and disgrace of being obliged to sit in such company, he had no doubt but that his fellow-countrymen would depute him to carry that petition which had just now been voted. He should have esteemed it the highest honour to be chosen the bearer of the sentiments of such a meeting and would to the best of his abilities support it; but as he did not belong to that house he would submit to the notice of the assembly, a man who at the present moment, was labouring under the iron hand of oppression. He had not the honour of being acquainted with him, but it was enough for him to know that he was persecuted by the hand of power to make him his friend. There were other members, one of them at least, who might be selected, and who would do his duty to his country; but he wished it to be considered at the same time, whether there was not a friend to free from distress. "Let us endeavour to set that man who has been persecuted both in and out of the house again upon his legs." He would take upon himself to say, that if it were the pleasure of the meeting to depute Lord Cochrane to carry the petition, that his lordship would be soon enough out of prison to obey the summons, because he had no doubt that there were many more than pennies enough subscribed to pay his fine. (*Cheering*). Under this consideration, that the people of England would always support a fellow-countryman in distress, he should move, that the Right Hon. Lord Cochrane be requested to present the petition this day voted to the House of Commons, upon its first assembling.

Mr. GREEN wished to address the meeting, for the purpose of preventing any inconsistency in its proceedings. It was resolved at the last assembly, that Sir Francis Burdett be requested to present the petition then voted. Mr. Hunt, very properly, had ascertained whether the petition would or would not be received before Sir Francis Burdett was called to town. He now appealed, therefore, to his auditors, whether the circumstance of choosing Lord Cochrane to present this petition would not be withdrawing its countenance from the Hon. Bart. He should therefore propose, that Sir Francis Burdett and Lord Cochrane be both requested to present the petition. (*Applause.*)

Mr. WADDINGTON expressed a hope that Lord Cochrane would be employed in this honourable task accompanied by Mr. Hunt. His lordship was *rara avis*, and should be considered as a persecuted individual. Why did not Sir Francis Burdett come up from Brighton, to present the petition! (*Marks of disaprobation*). Was this a time to talk about his son tumbling out of a gig or a curricle! (*Hissing, and cries of Chair Chair.*)

Mr. GREEN could see no reason why Sir Francis Burdett should not accompany his lordship; he had done nothing to forfeit the esteem of his country. He was happy to have this opportunity to bear testimony to the character of Lord Cochrane, and considered him most worthy of the confidence of the meeting? but when Sir Francis Burdett had actually done nothing to lessen their regard, he, could see no reason why both those distinguished personages should not be requested to present the petition.

Mr. ELLIOT seconded the proposition of the last speaker. Sir Francis Burdett was the friend of the people.

MR. HUNT expressed his regret that any person should attempt to interrupt the harmony of the meeting. (*Laughter and confusion*) He would come at once to the point, and put it to them whether he had ever uttered a word disrespectful towards Sir F. Burdett, the man who for the last 20 years had been almost the only consistent advocate of the people. It was a false assertion to state that he had acted without consulting the Hon. Bart. He had written to Sir F. Burdett, stating the object of the meeting, and should be sorry to state the sequel of his application. He hoped at least that he had proved to them that he himself had done his duty. (*Applause.*) It was for them to say whether the answer of the Hon. Bart. was satisfactory, when he replied that he was out of town, and could not therefore comply with their wishes. If it was satisfactory, he desired to say nothing more, except to assure them that he was at all times at their service.

THE CHAIRMAN that endeavoured to put the question, as to uniting the name of Sir F. Burdett with that of Lord Cochrane, amidst loud confusion and disorder. It was finally voted by an immense majority, that the name of Sir F. Burdett should be associated with that of Lord Cochrane in their resolution.

MR. HUNT declared it gave him sincere satisfaction to see such unanimous feelings evinced at the name of Sir Francis Burdett. He had now but two motions more to submit to them—first, that they do adjourn to the second monday after meeting of parliament; and secondly, that Sir F. Burdett & Lord Cochrane be respectfully requested to attend them on that occasion.

After a few words from an individual named, we believe, Pendril, the two propositions were carried with great applause.

The thanks of the meeting were then voted to Mr. Hunt, who observed that he accepted the high compliment just paid to him, because he was conscious that he had done all that lay in his power to deserve it; the approving voice of his countrymen was the law he was ever ready to obey. He pledged himself that as long as he retained life he would adhere to these principles. Whatever might take place, they had at least one friend who would never desert them. He entreated them to retire peaceably home, and show their abhorrence and contempt of those acts of pillage and disorder by which a few boys and women or still worse-disposed persons, endeavoured to throw discredit on their cause. Let them not afford their enemies or the hired press, such an opportunity of traducing them. He begged them also not to flatter him with that sort of attention which had been shown him at their last meeting, nor degrade themselves from the character of men to the office of beasts. Let them separate quietly, innocent in their conduct, but firm in their resolution, and if their way should be interrupted by the military, he for one should not be terrified. (*Applause.*) He had been just informed that there was a riot in the city. He hoped that this was not the case, and was sure that none of those who were listening to him had participated in it. It was their own fault if they suffered themselves to be diverted from their great object; nor would they find him wanting in readiness to lay down his life itself, if it should prove necessary in the support and vindication of their rights.

This address was received with he loudest demonstrations of applause, and a great number of the populace followed the speaker to an hotel in Bouverie street.

At one period of the meeting (about half past 1 o'clock,) a dreadful bellowing drew the attention of the people in an opposite direction to that in which orator Hunt was speaking. All was uproar, terror, and confusion, and all attempted to fly. Mr. Hunt in vain endeavoured to rally his troops: for a few minutes all his efforts were in vain. At length, on investigating the cause of this uproar, a poor cow was found to have broken into the ranks, to unite her groans, with the vociferations of the orator. Some mirth ensued: the orator was allowed to proceed.

[*The Times*,—*December* 3.

SPAFIELDS MEETING.

An evening paper has published the following additional particulars respecting the Spafields meeting and some of its consequences. Whether they are correct or not, we cannot undertake to pronounce: but while a chance even of their truth exists, they are too curious for us not to lend our aid in extending their dissemination:—

As early as ten o'clock a considerable number of persons arrived in front of the Merlin's Cave public-house, in Spafields, many of whom had come from the Old Bailey, where, as we have already noticed the execution of four unhappy offenders against the laws of their country had attracted a vast number of spectators. While these in front were patiently waiting the arrival of Mr. Hunt, the gardens in the rear were filed with idle and dissolute characters, who amused themselves in playing at bowls and in drinking intoxicating liquors. There were several active constables in the house: and the landlord had been advised to prevent Mr. Hunt and his party from occupying his rooms, if he could do so by persuasion but not otherwise. Mr. Turner, of Hatton-garden police-office, and several other active Magistrates were in a house immediately adjoining, to whom reports were made almost every five minute of the state of the multitude. Within, opposite, and in the vicinity of the House of Correction, there was a strong muster of constables from all the police-offices, and from the different county parishes within the bills of mortality. These latter were mainly under the direction of Mr. Stafford, chief clerk of Bow-street, by whom, and by the Magistrates in their various districts, hourly reports were sent to the office of the Secretary of State for the Home Department. In fact nothing could be more praise worthy than the arrangement for the preservation of the peace. Shortly before 12 o'clock, the room from which the orators had delivered their speeches at the previous meeting became crowded by the friends of Mr. Hunt. Among others present was Mr. Dyall, the Chairman, whose name was subscribed to the infamous hand-bills that have been circulated and posted in various parts of the town. At 12, a hackney-coach drove up, in which were four persons of decent appearance, who seemed to be attracted rather by curiosity than business; their good clothes, however, formed no small subject for vanity among the *mobocracy*, who hailed them with great gratification. Shortly after 12, the shouts of the multitude announced the arrival of more company, and on looking from the window of the Merlin's Cave, a crowd was seen entering the fields surrounding two tricoloured flags and a banner, the largest of the two first mentioned was that which was so triumphantly waved in presence of Mr. Hunt on the former occasion. The latter was new and much swollen. The banner contained the inscription already alluded to:—"*The brave soldiers are our brothers, treat them kindly.*" Part of the crowd in front of the public house were attracted, with others who had been straggling about the fields, towards the flags, which became stationary; and in a short time not less than four or five thousand persons were congregated within about thirty yards of the corner of the road next the Cold Bath-fields prison. Here a waggon was placed very opportunely; a fellow dressed in sailor's attire, bearing the larger flag, mounted amidst loud *huzzas*, and asked if the people wanted a leader? He received an answer in the affirmative, and suddenly Dr. Watson as he is ycleped, hisson, and a Mr. Hooper, all distinguished with tricoloured cockades in their hats, jumped into the waggon to his support; and being recognized as having been present at the former meeting, were hailed with loud cheers. Dr. Watson now took off his hat, and waving his hand in all directions, craved silence while he addressed the meeting. The appearance and character of all around him was that of the lowest order—sailors, porters, dustmen, coalheavers, old women, mechanics of a very mean appearance, and some few of a more respectable order. Comparative silence being at length obtained,

Dr. WATSON spoke as follows:—

"Friends and Countrymen, we are convened this day in consequence of the resolution passed at the last meeting, to hear the answer to the petition which we agreed to present to the Prince Regent. I cannot refrain from expressing the pleasure I feel at addressing so many of those who were present when we last met, because they will be best able to appreciate the manner in which our prayers have been treated. You will recollect that Mr. Hunt was deputed to present our petition to the Prince Regent, in the hope that he would give an answer to the cries of starving thousands. I have to inform you, however, that the Prince Regent has resolved to give no answer: it is useless, therefore, for us to pursue that course. We are now called on, then, to see whether the people of England will suffer themselves thus to be treated with contempt. We are called upon, because four millions of our countrymen are in distress; because as many more are in fear of distress and imprisonment—whilst half a million only are enjoying splendid luxury. Only half a million of the number stated in this placard (pointing to the bill which has been so generally circulated about the metropolis) are free from the apprehensions of poverty or death. I ask you under these circumstances, friends and countrymen, if Ministers have done their duty in advising the Prince Regent not to hear our cries? (*Exclamations of no, no.*) Has the Prince Regent himself done his duty? (*No, no.*) Was there ever a more calamitous time in this country than at this moment? (*No, no.*) It is not only this country that has been thus oppressed, our sister country, Ireland, has shared in our misfortunes; there the climax of misery has been brought to a close; there their sufferings cannot be extended further. (*Murmurs of disapprobation as if there was no wish to mix the cause of the two countries.*) Are we to go on from time to time, from month to month, from year to year, crying to the father of his people, as he is called, in vain for redress? (*No, no.*) The present, then, is the time for us to do something. (*Huzza! huzza!*) What! will men with the minds and hearts of Englishmen—continue thus for months and years to be starved? (*No, no.*) How then are we to be restored to our rights? Not by petition, for our petitions are not heard. (*Bravo.*) It appears that we have been placed in a state of bondage for years, and this because the civil rights of society have not been attended to. (*Cheers.*) The calls of the multitude, from time to time, have been neglected. That Parliament, which should be solicitous for the protection of the people; have been invited to assemble together to take into consideration the distresses of these calamitous times—to consider in their wisdom, if they possess that wisdom, the best means of affording relief in this distressing state of things—to consider the situation of the dying multitude; but in vain. (*Disapprobation.*) It rests with ourselves, then, to consider how we shall relieve ourselves in these calamitous times. (*Cheers.*) We have been told very truly that trade and commerce have been annihilated; but still the earth was by nature designed for the support of mankind. The earth is at all times sufficient to place man above distress, and in a comfortable situation. If he has but a spade and a hoe, to turn up his mother earth, he has the means of averting starvation. In the situation in which we are placed, how is this to be accomplished? I will tell you. I have said that the bonds of society have been neglected. They (his Majesty's Ministers) have placed us in a situation of misery: they have neglected the cries of the hungry and starving people. (*Cries of "they have."*) There is not a day in which we pass through the streets of this great metropolis; that we do not see people starving to death. Are they ignorant of this? (*No.*) If they are, they ought not to be; but they are not. They know well that the people are starving in every part of the Kingdom; and it will admit of no measure to relieve them. (*Groans.*) Will they now hear our cries? (*No, no.*) Have they not been supplicated in the language of men—in the language of forbearance and patient suffering? (*Yes, yes.*) Have we not been in a state of bondage longer than the Israelites? they were in bondage but 400 years, but we have been longer. Ever since the Norman conquest, kings have been admitted by you to do as they liked: they have in many instances converted you to their own wicked purposes; but this must not last any longer!" (*Cries of no, no, and loud shouts,*) The orator then stepped aside, and made room for

Mr. WATSON, jun who started forward with peculiar impetuosity and violence of gesture, waving his hat, in which was his tricoloured cockade. This man spoke as follows:—"The last time we met in this place, I had the honour of saying a few words to you, my fellow-countrymen. I was the person who proposed the resolution for our meeting again this day. Some were of opinion that our meeting should be adjourned to the first day of the meeting of Parliament? but I said that it was not in our power to tell when Parliament would meet, or whether they would meet at all. At that time we agreed to present a petition to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent. This petition we had been told was presented, but answer there was none, except that the Prince Regent, nor any of his family, ever attended to the prayers of the people unless through petitions from the two Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, or from the Corporation of the City of London. In a word, he will not attend to the prayers of the people. (*Groans and hisses.*) This man calls himself the father of his people. (——*him*, ——*with him.*) Is it not the duty of a father to protect his children? (*Yes.*) Does he do so? (*No.*) No, he treats your complaints with indifference, and tramples on your rights. There is no luxury which he spares, because he knows the expenses must come out of your pocket. (*Groans.*) Are we to submit any longer to this? (*No.*) Will Englishmen any longer suffer themselves to be trod upon like the poor African slaves in the West Indies? (*No, no, we must have relief.*) But how is this to be obtained? Have any attempts been made to relieve you? Yes such a pretence has been made since our last meeting, in consequence of the resolutions which we passed, and the firmness displayed by the people calling for relief. Some persons have come forward to give us *ox-cheek soup and ox-bone broth*. (*Laughter and cheers.*) These have come forward with their two hundred who should have come forward with their one and two hundred thousands. Do you believe that these people are sincere in their wishes for your welfare? (*No.*) Do they not come forward to rob you of all you possess, and then give you a penny to pay the turnpike?—(*Laughter, and cries of yes, yes.*) The Prince Regent in his great generosity, has given you, 5,000*l.* out of funds which do not touch his own pocket. He robs you of millions, and then gives you part of the spoil. (*Applause.*) My Friend (Mr. Prescott, we suppose) has been described by the Treasury journals as a second Wat Tyler-no bad title, for be it recollected, that Wat Tyler rose for the purpose of putting down an oppressive tax, and [illegible] succeeded had he not been basely murdered by William Walworth, then Lord Mayor of London; but we have no basket-work Lord Mayors now; and if he was surrounded by thousands of his fellow countrymen as I am, he need fear no Lord Mayor whatever. (*Huzzas*)? It seems the determined resolution of Ministers to carry things in their own way: or as they call it, "Our Sovereign Lord the King will carry every thing with firmness." That is to say, they will carry the business in defiance of the voice of the people. If they will not give us what we want, shall we not take it? (*Yes, yes.*) Are not you willing to take it? (*Yes.*) Will you go and take it? (*Yes.*) If I jump down among you, will you come and take it? (*Yes, yes*, from a thousand voices.) Will you then follow me? (*Yes, yes.*) The speaker then seized the largest of the tricoloured flags, and flourishing his hat, jumped among the crowd amidst the loudest shouts. Dr. Watson and Mr. Hooper followed him, and these three rushed forward, followed by some thousands towards Clerkenwell.

It is singular to mark the diversity of opinion which prevailed among the crowd to whom these inflammatory speeches were addressed. A vast number seemed prepared to sanction and support all that was

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said or proposed; but there was still a larger portion, of the auditors, and some of them whose appearance bespoke great distress, who seemed to hear with distrust and indignation the language which was uttered. Each offered advice to his neighbour, and in many cases were heard entreaties not to follow the misguided crowd. The leaders had declared no plan, and all that was promised by the people was, blindly to follow the steps of the orators, by whose falsehoods and mistatements their feelings were excited. Whether any preconcerted scheme had been arranged was not generally known, and hundreds rushed on, apparently indifferent to the consequence of their rashness; some inflamed by liquor, some inflamed by the speeches which they had heard, and others evidently inflamed by the desire of plunder. The tricolored flags were the rallying points, and after them many pursued their mad career. On emerging from the fields, however, Mr. Stafford, attended by Limbrick, one of the officers of Bow street, rushed forward, and seized the small flag and the banner. A faint attempt was made at resistance, but it was overcome, and the bold effort of Mr. Stafford was successful. At this time, the designs of the multitude were unknown, and as a still greater number remained in the fields, awaiting the arrival of Mr. Hunt, it was thought prudent not to depart from the original directions given to the Police. Thus the mob passed on without further interruption, and shaping their course towards Smithfield, alarmed the inhabitants by whose houses they passed with the wildest shouts. Many, however, from the rapidity of their course, lost their breath, and on stopping to recover themselves, evidently reflected on their imprudent conduct, and retired to their homes or returned to Spafields. Some few of the desperadoes showed cutlasses and pistols, from whence it was evident that they came prepared for deeds of blood. These, however, were very rare instances.

In Smithfield, it was announced that they were going to the Lord Mayor; but a cry for arms being raised, some of the leaders led the way through Cow-cross to Snow-hill, to the house of Mr. Beckwith the gunsmith. A young man who was rather before the main body first rushed into the shop, in which Mr. Platt and other gentlemen were standing. In a voice of great trepidation he demanded arms. Mr. Platt told him to go about his business, upon which he drew a pistol from his breast pocket, and discharged its contents at Mr. P.'s body. He was instantly seized, and given into the custody of Worrall, the ward officer of St. Sepulchre's. The great bulk of the insurgents then came up, and in a moment seized all the arms in the shop, & converted them to their own use; some carrying off three or four guns together on their shoulders, while others armed themselves with pistols and cutlasses.

When the rioters got into the Minories, about seven Horse Guards headed by an officer, rode up to the top of the Minories just as the rioters were on their march with their spoil, to join their comrades in Spafields. The foremost of the throng discharged their guns and pistols at the soldiers, and wounded two of their horses, and immediately turned to the right about. The panic became general: the guns, ammunition, swords, and pistols were thrown down and abandoned; the heroes of Spafields, were in two minutes invisible, and seven red coats remained masters of the field.

It may now be satisfactory to give a description of the rioters as they appeared in their march up the Minories. For the most part they consisted of sailors. Some black, some tawny, some English, some foreign, some boys and some men. One fellow with a wooden leg seemed as active as the rest. They were armed in various ways: some had boardingpikes, others broad swords, others guns, and others pistols.

About half past five on Monday, the mob proceeded along Leadenhall-street into Aldgate, where a party of the 1st life Guards, under Lieutenant Terry, came up, upon which the mob, many of whom were armed, stopped, and the first line of them presenting their pieces, fired at the Troops. None, however, were wounded—a ball struck one horse. Lieutenant Terry then charged the mob, one of whom had his head cut by a chop from the sword of a guardsman. The mob retired into the cattle-pens in Whitechapel, and were preparing to fire musketry, &c. on the soldiers, when Lieutenant Terry immediately dismounted several of his men, and pursued them into the pens. The soldiers had their carbines, which they loaded, and on the word "present" being given, the mob fled, leaving about 100 muskets behind: 20 of the mob were secured by the military, and the whole were completely, put to rout. Lieutenant Terry, though a very young man, conducted himself in his difficult situation with extraordinary presence of mind, courage, and firmness. One of the mob made a dash at his bridle, but he spurred on his horse, dragged on the man, and delivered him to a city officer from whom he escaped.

It having been said that an application to the Tower for asistance was refused, we have to say that orders were given for 200 men from the Tower to be placed at the disposition of the city authorities, if they thought it necessary to call for them.

A young man, while the rioters were robbing the gunsmiths in the Minories, made a flaming speech from Tower-hill to the soldiers in the garrison, telling them the people were their friends; and that if they would abandon their allegiance to their sovereign, they should have a hundred guineas a man, and all be made Captains! As might be expected, the orator was heard with indignation. This same person then, it is said, in a formal manner, demanded the surrender of the Tower.

[*The Times*,—*December* 5.

BUONAPARTE AT ST. HELENA.

[An amusing book has been published by ACKERMANN: it is from the pen of Mr. WARDEN, the surgeon of the *Northumberland*, on the subject of BUONAPARTE's behaviour and conversation from the time of his arrival on board that ship. We take an extract almost at random, and as we think the style, as well as matter of the anecdotes, will entertain our readers, we shall probably give further extracts in a day or two.]

My Dear——, the arrival of a fleet at the island from India, and which will afford the means of conveying my last letter, has already enabled me to begin another. This circumstance crowded the little town with passengers, who were all, as usual, eager to see Buonaparté. The Countess of London disembarked from this fleet; and during her stay at St. Helena, was accommodated at Plantation-house, the residence of the Governor. In compliment to this lady, a dinner of ceremony was given on the following day, by Sir Hudson Lowe; and an invitation dispatched through General Bertrand to General Buonaparté, so arranged in point of politeness and etiquette as to justify an expectation that it would be accepted. This, however, happened to be the first invitation which he had received; and some remarks passed, that it had rather the appearance of a wish to gratify the Countess than an act of particular civility to the person to whom it was addressed. I know that it was received in this light at Longwood. Count Bertrand delivered the Governor's card, which was read, and returned without a word of observation. "Sire," said Marshal Bertrand, "What answer is it your Majesty's pleasure that I should return?" "Say the Emperor gave no answer."

I passed a considerable part of the afternoon of that day in Napoleon's apartment: and, as usual, was employed in answering, to the best of my information, such as it is, the various questions which he thought proper to ask me. His inquiries were particularly directed to the nature, circumstances, and state of the fleet which had just arrived, our trade to India, and the numerous English which appeared to be constantly passing to and fro between India and Europe. In the course of this conversation I happened to mention the hope entertained by the strangers in the town of being gratified by the sight of him as he passed the Plantation-house to dine with the Governor. This little piece of information proved to be *fort mal a propas*, as it produced the only symptom of petulance I had witnessed in my various communications with the Ex-emperor, and it was displayed in tone, look, and gesture, in his very brief but hasty reply—"What, go to dinner, perhaps, with a file of soldiers to guard me!" In a few minutes, however, he resumed his usual cool manner, and continued the subject. "After all," he said, "they could not, I think, expect me to accept the invitation. The distance is considerable, and the hour unseasonable; and I have almost relinquished the idea of exceeding my chain, accompanied as I must be by an officer."

The Countess of Loudon left the island without seeing the Ex-emperor, and is said to have acknowledged her disappointment on the occasion: and, if I may venture an opinion, but remember it is certainly my own, I think the regret is mutual.

He asked me some days after, if I had "seen the Countess." I answered in the affirmative; and added, that she had honoured the *Northumberland* with a visit, and, as it was usual with all visitors to the ship, she was shown the cabin which he had occupied during the passage. I thought, also, it would amuse him to be informed that curious strangers generally chose to indulge their fancy by sitting down in his chair. "And did the Countess, he said, "do the chair that honour?" Unfortunately I could not speak with certainty on that item of his inquiry; not having been in the cabin at the time. He seemed, however, to enjoy the whim of sitting in his chair; and continued his questions. "Would it, do you suppose, have appeared indecorous to the people of England if the Countess of Loudon had visited Longwood? Could it have been thought incorrect in any degree, if the Lady, in company with Madame Bertrand, had paid me a visit in this garden? Many ladies, on their return to England, have been introduced to me in that manner. Had the Countess of Loudon expressed herself fatigued by the voyage, or had been indisposed from any other cause, I should have been pleased to wait on her." I could only say, in return, "that I was a countryman of her Ladyship, and if by any chance I should have the honour of possessing the opportunity, I would certainly intrude myself so far upon her attention, as to inform her of your polite disposition towards her."

He now dashed at once on a subject so totally different from any thing you can expect, that I would give your sagacity its full play for the rest of your life, nor fear your stumbling upon it. It was, as usual, in the form of a question, and your impatience will, in a moment, be satisfied.

"Have you" he exclaimed, "any knowledge of physiognomy?"—"Not from study." "Have you read Lavater?"—"I have read some extracts from his works, and that is all I know of them." "Can you judge whether a man possesses talents from observing the features of his face?"—"All I can say, General, is this—that I know when a face is pleasing or displeasing to me." "Ah," he replied in an instant, "there it is, you have found it out. Have you observed Sir Hudson Lowe's face?"—"Yes, I have." "And what does it promise?"—"If I am to speak the truth, I like Lady Lowe's much better." He now laughed, and I was thinking how to get rid of the subject, which had a tendency to be an awkward one as it might be addressed to me. He, however, gave me no time, and proceeded to draw comparisons between his late and his present guardian; but in a vein of pleasantry, as it appeared, and with such a rapid succession of ideas, that I did not, by any means, comprehend his expressions or the objects of them.

I happened to be at Longwood when Mr. Raffles, the late Governnor of Java, and his suit obtained permission to visit the grounds at Longwood. The anxiety of that gentleman to see Buonaparté was extreme: his curiosity was a perfect rage, and the utmost was done to accomplish its gratification. In short, though indisposition might have been pleaded, an hour was appointed by the Ex-emperor to receive the Ex-governor; and the latter had not words to express his delight at the manner in which he had been received.

In a short time after Mr. Raffles had taken leave, I received a message from Napoleon to join him in the garden. On my arrival there, I found him surrounded by his whole suit, Mesdames and Messieurs with the carriage drawn up, saddle horses by it, and all ready for immediate departure. My appearance, however, disarranged their intention: for, instead of stepping into the carriage, the principal person of the scene turned round as if to address me. I bowed, removed my hat from my head, and instantly replaced it: while the Marshals, Counts, and Generals, stood with their hats under their arms. That circumstance did not altogether disturb me; though my gallantry was somewhat embarrassed on account of the ladies, whose petticoats were blowing about them from a smart and rather unmannerly breeze. "Do you know," he said, "this Governor of Java?"—I know no more of him than from the introduction of to-day." "Do you know any thing of that island?"—What I know of it is merely from the information of others." The Dutch have represented it as a pestilential climate; but I believe that a more favourable opinion is now entertained of it."—"I believe so: at least we have not found it so bad as, from previous accounts, we had reason to expect." "Have you ever seen a case of the plague?"—"Never." "Do you know the disease?"—"My only knowledge of it proceeds from what I have read." "The army of Egypt suffered much by it; and I had some difficulty in supporting the spirits of many of those who remained free from it. Yet for two years I contrived to keep my soldiers ignorant of what I myself knew. The disease can only be communicated through the organs of respiration." I replied, "that, I had, understood actual contact would convey it." "No," he said, "I visited the hospital constantly, and touched the bodies of the sick to give confidence to their attendants; being convinced by observation that the disease could only be communicated by the lungs. At the same time I always took the precaution of visiting after a meal and a few glasses of wine; placing myself on the side of the infected person from which the wind blew." We must have been at least twenty minutes in conversation, with the suit in all the formality of attendance, when I thought it proper to make some show of retiring; but he would not take the hint for a considerable time. At length he made a slight bow, and led Madame Bertrand to the carriage; he followed, and I stood to see them drive off; observing, however, that there was a vacant seat in the carriage, he hailed me to come and take a ride with them: I, of course, accepted the invitation; and I declare, if it had been a party in a jaunting car to a country fair in Ireland, there would not have been more mirth, ease, and affability.

The carriage drove off at a pretty round pace, and the pleasantry of Napoleon seemed to keep with it. He began to talk English; and having thrown his arm half round Madame Bertrand's neck, he exclaimed, addressing himself to me, "This is my mistress! Oh, not mistress—yes, yes, this is my mistress;" while the lady was endeavouring to extricate herself, and the Count her husband bursting with laughter. He then asked if he had made a mistake; and, being informed of the English interpretation of the word, he cried out, "O, no, no—I say my friend, my love; No, not love; my friend, my friend." The fact was, that Madame Bertrand had been indisposed for several days, and he wished to rally her spirits, as well as to give an unreserved ease to the conversation. In short, to use a well known English phrase—he was the life of the party.

The *Newcastle* and *Orontes* appeared from the heights of St. Helena on the morning of the 19th of June. My delight on the occasion is not easily to be expressed.

I now bent my steps to Longwood, where I arrived about ten in the morning; and I was no sooner known to be there, than Napoleon sent to desire I would breakfast with him in the garden. On my appearing he said, "you are come to take leave of us."—"I am come up, General, with that intention."—"You will breakfast then," he added, pointing to a chair, which the attendant in waiting immediately placed for me. The following conversation then took place.

"Have you had letters from your friends?"—"No, Sir, the Ships cannot reach the bay before evening." "Is the Admiral known?"—"Yes, he is Admiral Malcom." "Are you glad to return to England?"—"Very glad indeed."—"I am not surprised at it: but have you heard any news?"—"The last arrived ship which came from England, brought some new publications:—'The Quarterly Review;' a book styled 'Paul's Letters to his kinsfolk,' &c. and "Boyce's Buonaparté.'—"Have you read them?"—"I have, indeed, and with more than common interest."—"And what occasioned this particular feeling of interest?"—"There is more truth and candour displayed in these two particulars than any I have hitherto read: and more particularly the work of Mr. Boyce, which I should wish you to see."—"Why, then, did you not buy it for me?"—"There happened, General, to be but one copy on the island, and it was purchased by a gentleman, on his way to China, who wished me to read it; that, by correcting any inaccuracies I might observe, the work would become doubly interesting to his friends in that part of the world." "Is it like the work of Helen Maria Williams?"—"Very superior, and much more authentic."—"Of what does it treat?"—"Your motives for quitting Elba; your subsequent conduct, from your landing at Frejus to you embarked in the *Bellerophon*. They however, represent you as subject to violent of passion, taking hasty strides across your apartment, with other impetuous marks of anger disappointment. There is also a pathetic related of the introduction of General Saligna when he waited upon you from the Chamber Deputies, to urge your abdication. This author, as well as Paul, whose letters are under a feigned name, give very interesting particulars of Waterloo. It will, I think, make you smile, General, when I tell you that your guide, La Coste, is not forgotten. He is represented as having been most dreadfully frightened"—"Frightened! at what?"—"At the balls, Sir, that were flying about him. It is said also, that you, at the time, rallied and consoled him with the assurance, that it was much more honourable to receive a ball in the breast than in the back. Besides he is made to complain, that he was very inadequately recompensed for the labour and dangers of the day: that a single Napoleon was his only reward." Napoleon instantly replied, with an intelligent smile, "It might as well have been said 500." I continued:

"Mr. Boyce appears to me to have been very attentive to accuracy in his report of the two contending armies."—"What number," I was instantly asked, "does he give to that of France?" "He quotes from an officer, and makes them to have 70,000. The reply was—"I had 71,000: and how many English is it stated there were in the field?"—"Including the German Legion, I understand there were 30,000 British troops; which, united with the Belgians, Honoverians, and Brunswickers, formed a whole of 68,000 men."—"How many Prussians were there under Bulow?"—"I cannot correctly say, perhaps 15,000."—"And how many on the arrival of Blucher, in the evening?"—"I really do not know: but it is said that the Duke of Wellington acknowledges how very happy he felt at the appearance of his old friend; and that the person did not exist who could have been more welcome to him in the course of the evening than Blucher."

Ever since I had enjoyed an occasional communication with Napoleon, I never ceased to be animated with a strong and curious desire to learn his opinion of our renowned commander. I had repeatedly heard that he did not withhold it, but I could never ascertain authority. The present moment appeared to afford me the opportunity which I had so anxiously sought; as he seemed to be in a temper of more than usual communication and courtesy, though I have never had reason to complain of either. At all hazard, I therefore resolved to make the trial, as it might be the only opportunity I should ever possess.—"The people of England," I said, "appear to feel an interest in knowing your sentiments respecting the military character of the Duke of Wellington. They have no doubt that you would be just; and, perhaps, they may endulge the expectation that your justice would produce an eulogium of which the Duke of Wellington might be proud." Silence ensued; I began to think that I might have gone rather too far; for it is most true, that I had never before addressed him without looking full in his face for a reply, but my eyes dropped at the pause, and no reply was made. This however was the second question I had ever asked which remained a moment unanswered.

At the same time, he did not appear to be in the least displeased, as in a few minutes he renewed the conversation with an inquiry.

[*The Times*,—*November* 28.

COBBETT'S LIFE, BY HIMSELF.

THE PUBLISHER'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Cobbett, in his Register of Saturday affirms:—1st. That a Pamphlet under this title is now selling in London. 2dly. That it is a cheat upon the public. 3dly. That only a part of it was written by himself, and published in Philadelphia. 4thly. That as now published it is full of suppressions and alterations. 5thly. That the whole is a fraud upon the public.

To these points respectively I say—1st. It is true that the Pamphlet is selling—for the first edition in its present shape, was published by me this day fortnight; I have since sold six entire editions, and am now selling the seventh edition—2dly, I affirm it to be true that the Life is written by Mr. Cobbett himself. If, therefore, it be, as he says, a cheat on the public, I inquire by whom the cheat was put upon the public?—3dly, I ask Mr. Cobbett, if what he calls the part, which he says was written by himself, is not, in truth and in fact, the whole of the pamphlet published by me, except a few turns of phraseology, which are either insignificant errors in copying for the press, or slight variations of style in no way affecting Mr. Cobbett's sense or meaning—4thly, I challenge Mr. Cobbett to point out the omissions which justify his saying the pamphlet is full of what he calls suppressions; and I ask him if the alterations, of which he says it is full, are not merely the trifling variations in language last alluded to; 5thly.—If "The Life of William Cobbett, written by Himself, is, as he says it is, a fraud upon the public, it is Mr. Cobbett's production—who then is the Biter?—Monday Dec. 2, 1816.

[*The Courier*,—*December* 9.

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